

Title: Future

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Humanity... What is it  
that makes us what we  
are? Can anyone truly  
answer that question?  
Does it matter really?  
There is no one thing or  
way that makes Humanity  
what it is. Humanity is

not perfect. Nothing can  
claim perfection. To do so  
is only a show of ego.  
Humanity, however, is  
striving. Striving to reach  
its' maximum potential.  
Everyday in the city of  
Magincia, I see people

helping each other.  
Humans helping humans.  
They function as a family.  
Each one as needed as  
the next. None greater  
than the other. That is  
Humanity at its finest.  
Perfection, as unobtainable

as it may be, can be  
seen in small doses in  
Magincia. Because of this,  
I am proud. I am proud  
to say I was alive during  
the time when Humanity  
finally stood up for  
itself.

The future... Every day I  
watch my son grow. He  
is a symbol of the  
future. An untapped  
potential, that with our  
help, could be everything  
that we wish for today.  
This excites me, folks. It

excites me beyond belief.  
The work is long from  
over. Many things loom

ahead that pose a threat to the future. The future of Humanity. The Skull has been found. I would not believe this had I not

heard it with my own ears. Oblivion alone is a grave threat to the future. To our children. In Yew, the Orcs grow stronger by the day. This means war on the horizon. The Orcs will not

sit idle for long. Their thirst for blood will become to great. Wave after wave they will send. Not stopping until their numbers are no more or their enemy is dead on the battle field. They are

to be feared. Not for what they can do to us today, but for the damage they can have on the future generations. Do not take them lightly. Many have done so and fell victim to their

power. Let us not make that same mistake. Molly and Martin Willow plot against us from behind closed doors. They are not only plotting against Humanity, but our history as well. They could not

force their own plans onto the Regency, so they will try to eliminate history. Any day now the banners of war could be raised against Humanity from Malas. They will march on not only

Humanity, but... On Lord British and the Virtues! The supposed followers of virtue... Marching against that which they believe...a sad day that will be. This is what we have to deal

with. Our work is cut out for us clearly. It will not be easy. It will be painful for all, but it is needed for the future. If we unite as one, we will win! We are the chosen ones! Let us start living as so. Not just for us, but for the children... the future... Humanity.